all new
E-MAN
CHARLTON COMICS
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WE ARE ALL AWARE THAT A BEING IS COMPOSED OF MANY DIFFERENT NATURES OF VARYING DEGREES OF GOOD AND EVIL. WHEN A HUMAN BEING GOES MAD THESE NATURES EMERGE IN FRIGHTENING WAYS... BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN ALIEN BLOWS HIS CORK?
E-MAN
BOOM BOOM BOOOOOOOOOOM!
EDITOR-GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT-NICOLA CUTI
ART-JOE STATON
COLORING-WENDY FIORE
NOVA KANE HAD JUST COMPLETED ANOTHER NIGHT'S WORK, WHICH WOULD EARN HER A WEEK'S TUITION AT HER COLLEGE.
THANKS FOR THE ROBE, ROSIE.
MY POP INVITED US OVER FOR DINNER. HE'S A TERRIFIC COOK.
D-ESS
TV MAN
THAT SOUNDS NICE BUT ALEC PROMISED TO TAKE ME TO A LECTURE TONIGHT AND HE'S WAITING FOR ME INSIDE.
'KAY... NEXT TIME.
E-MAN
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ALEC!
E-MAN
WHERE IS HE NOW? IF HE ISN'T LURKING IN A LIGHT BULB THEN HE'S DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A CHAIR. IT'S ALWAYS HIDE 'N' SEEK TIME WITH HIM.
I'M OVER HERE, NOVA.
YAH!!
THE ENERGYMAN FROM THE STARS WAS LIKE A CHILD... FULL OF THE LOVE AND FUN OF LIFE. ALTHOUGH SHE PRETENDED ANGER, NOVA WASN'T ACTUALLY ANNOYED WITH HIM.
JUST WHAT WERE YOU DOING ON MY WALL?
OH, JUST HANGING AROUND. I ROLLED UP THE REAL POSTER AND PUT IT BEHIND YOUR DRESSING TABLE.
HEY, THERE'S SOME WRITING... WHAT KIND OF JOKE IS THIS?
A SICK ONE... BUT HOW DID IT GET THERE? I WAS HERE ALL THE TIME AND I DIDN'T NOTICE IT WHEN I TOOK THE POSTER DOWN.
YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T NOTICE IT, HONEY. IT'S JUST FROM SOME JOKER WITH A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR. FORGET IT.
YOU ARE DOOMED TO DIE, MS. KANE
yours truly, JACK the RIPPER
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I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PSCHOLOGY LECTURE TONIGHT. WHAT'S IT CALLED?
THIS SEEMS TO BE WRITTEN IN BLOOD!
HUH? UH... IT'S CALLED: "WHOM THE GODS WOULD DESTROY."
E-MAN, YOU'RE NOT EVEN DRESSED. STOP READING THAT SILLY POSTER AND CHANGE INTO YOUR CIVIES.
YEAH, RIGHT.
WHY DOES THAT HANDWRITING RING A FAMILIAR BELL?
E-MAN MAKES THE REQUIRED CHANGE WITH A MINIMUM OF THOUGHT SINCE HIS MIND IS OCCUPIED WITH MORE SERIOUS MATTERS.
THINK OF THE WARDROBE I COULD HAVE IF I COULD DO THAT!
I WONDER IF NOVA IS IN ANY DANGER?
KA-POOF!
SWELL KNIEVEL TO JUMP ATLANTIC OCEAN
THE MOON WAS A FULL BLOSSOM OF GLOWING LIGHT, EVEN THROUGH THE SMOGGY CITY AIR. IT WAS A SIGHT WHICH USUALLY THRILLED ALEC TRONN... BUT NOT THIS TIME.
ISN'T THE MOON BEAUTIFUL TONIGHT? DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU FEEL... WELL... UNUSUAL?
YES, IT DOES AND I DON'T LIKE IT.
WHAT DON'T YOU LIKE ABOUT IT?
WHA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING...
...NOW!?

THERE WAS MURDER GLEAMING IN E-MAN'S EYES AND THE CLEAVER, WHICH WAS ONCE HIS RIGHT HAND, WAS RAZOR-SHARP BUT NOVA REFUSED TO BELIEVE THAT SHE WAS IN DANGER. DESPITE HIS OUTWARD APPEARANCE, SHE KNEW THAT E-MAN WAS THE GENTLEST OF CREATURES.
WILL YOU STOP CLOWNING! WE'RE LATE FOR THE LECTURE ALREADY.
GOOD EVENING, MY DEAR, THE NAME IS HYDE... EDWARD HYDE!
VERY GOOD IMITATION, NOW WILL YOU...
eEEIIIII!!!
YOU'VE CUT ME! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?!
BEWILDERED, BUT WITH A STRONG INSTINCT FOR SURVIVAL, NOVA TAKES FLIGHT THROUGH THE MIST-SHROUDED STREETS.
TRAPPED! WHY DON'T THEY HAVE A SIGN ON THESE BLIND ALLEYS?
YOU SEEM TO HAVE NOWHERE TO GO, GIRLIE.
I CAN STILL SCREAM!
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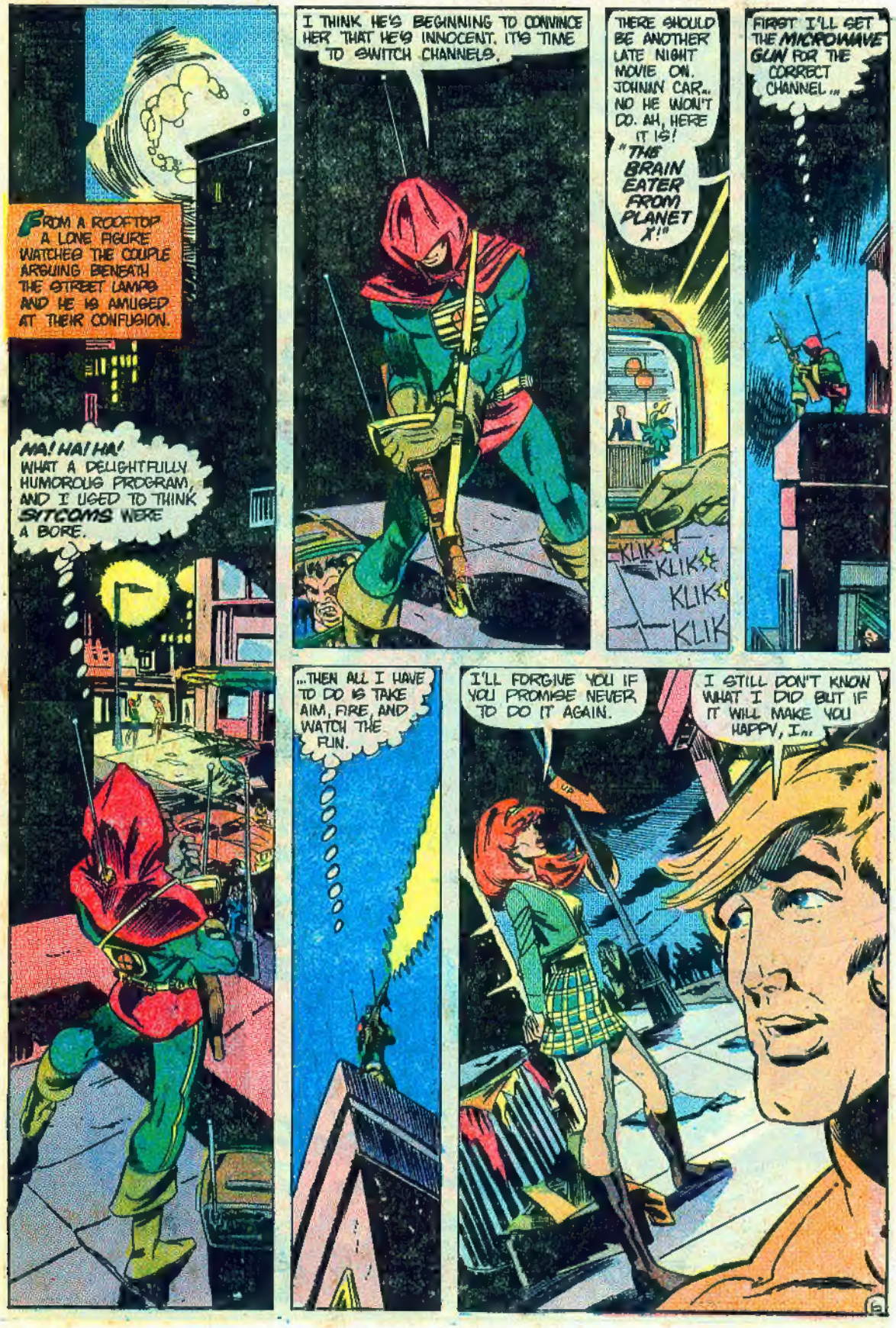
NOVA!
WHY ARE YOU SCREAMING, NOVA? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
I'M A LITTLE DAZED AND I HAVE THIS CUT BUT IT'S NOT TOO SERIOUS. ARE YOU ALRIGHT, HONEY?
OH SURE, I'M FINE...
IN FACT, I FEEL A KIND OF TINGLE ALL OVER MY BODY AS IF I'VE JUST FINISHED DOING AN INVIGORATING EXERCISE.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE FEELING SO GOOD, BECAUSE I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.
BECAUSE HE WASN'T EXPECTING THE BLOW NOVA WAS ABLE TO CATCH E-MAN OFF BALANCE.
POW
KRASSHH!
WHAT WAS THAT FOR?
THAT WAS FOR STUPID, CHILDISH, DANGEROUS GAMES! IT WAS YOU WHO LEFT THAT THREATENING NOTE AND SIGNED IT "JACK the RIPPER!"
I WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT. I WOULDN'T DO THAT TO ANYONE AND ESPECIALLY NOT TO YOU.
I KNOW WHAT I SAW.
WHY DON'T YOU GET RID OF THAT SHINER? IT LOOKS SILLY FOR A SUPER HERO TO HAVE A BLACK EYE!


FROM A ROOFTOP A LONE FIGURE WATCHES THE COUPLE ARGUING BENEATH THE STREET LAMPS AND HE IS AMUSED AT THEIR CONFUSION.
HA! HA! HA! WHAT A DELIGHTFULLY HUMOROUS PROGRAM, AND I USED TO THINK SITCOMS WERE A BORE.
I THINK HE'S BEGINNING TO CONVINCE HER THAT HE'S INNOCENT. IT'S TIME TO SWITCH CHANNELS.
THERE SHOULD BE ANOTHER LATE NIGHT MOVIE ON. JOHNNY CAR.. NO HE WON'T DO. AH, HERE IT IS! "THE BRAIN EATER FROM PLANET X!"
KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK
FIRST I'LL GET THE MICROWAVE GUN FOR THE CORRECT CHANNEL...
..THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TAKE AIM, FIRE, AND WATCH THE FUN.
I'LL FORGIVE YOU IF YOU PROMISE NEVER TO DO IT AGAIN.
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT I DID BUT IF IT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY, I...
UP

PROMISE, QWEZTENSX!
OH NO!

WZXQWERZNTZ!
LET GO OF ME! I SAW THAT MOVIE AND YOU CAN'T HAVE MY BRAINS!
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW. I JUST WANT HER ANGRY WITH HIM. I DON'T WANT HIM TO KILL HER...
...AT LEAST, NOT YET!
"WHOM THE GODS WOULD DESTROY THEY FIRST MAKE MAD." IT'S A SHAME THAT THEY'LL NEVER GET TO HEAR THAT LECTURE. IT MIGHT GIVE THEM A CLUE AS TO WHAT I'M DOING TO E-MAN.
AFTER I DRIVE AWAY HIS FRIENDS AND MAKE HIM THINK THAT HE'S GONE CRAZY, I'LL DESTROY HIM!
SO LONG AS THEY PAY THEIR RENT...
ALONE IN HIS CHEAP ROOM, WITH HIS WEAPONS PUT ASIDE, THE SMUG VILLAIN ASSUMES A DIFFERENT GUISE.
HELLO, DARLING, IT'S ME. I MISS YOU. NO, I HAVEN'T DESTROYED HIM YET BUT SOON. I FIRST WANT TO MAKE HIM PAY FOR WHAT HE DID TO US! I WANT TO MAKE HIM SUFFER!
END of PART ONE

PART TWO
THE DUEL
E-MAN WAS MISSING! FOR ALMOST A WEEK, NO ONE IN THE CITY, INCLUDING NOVA KANE, HAD SEEN A TRACE OF HIM. THE UNDERWORLD WAS NOT SORRY THAT HE WAS GONE, BUT THE POLICE PUT OUT A SEARCH FOR THEIR ALIEN ALLY.
MIKE MALISER, PRIVATE EYE, WAS PROBABLY ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE IN THE CITY WHO COULD LOCATE THE ABSENT ENERGYMAN... BUT HE WASN'T SEARCHING... BECAUSE NOBODY HIRED HIM TO SEARCH.
MICHAEL MALISER DETECTIVE AGENCY
STEP IN, MICKEY...
...AND DON'T GO FOR THAT NAMESAKE AUTOMATIC YOU HAVE UNDER YOUR COAT. I NEED YOUR HELP, WHICH MEANS I NEED YOU ALIVE.
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR E-MAN, FORGET IT. I DON'T KNOW NOTHING... AND I DON'T LIKE TO BE CALLED MICKEY.
HOW ABOUT I CALL YOU GOOFY BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT TO BE GOOFY TO ACT WISE WHEN YOU'RE STARING DOWN THIS LONG, NINE-MILLIMETER TUNNEL.
YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE A POINT. DO YOU STILL NEED ME... OR IS A TRUCK ABOUT TO COME THROUGH THAT TUNNEL?
YOU'RE A COOL ONE, MALISER, THAT'S GOOD. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TELL YOUR BUDDY, E-MAN, THAT IF HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO TEAR THIS CITY APART, HE'S TO MEET ME AT ROCKERFELLER PLAZA AT NOON TOMORROW.
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DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU INTEND TO FIGHT A DUEL WITH HIM AT HIGH NOON. BESIDES BEING MELODRAMATIC IT COULD BE SUICIDE. HE'S QUITE POWERFUL.
FUNNY THAT YOU SHOULD MENTION SUICIDE HA! HA! HA!
YOU TELL HIM THAT TV WILL BE THERE TO TUNE HIM OUT... FOREVER
THIS LOUSY CHEESE IS MOULDY.
AT HER UNIVERSITY JOHNADU, NOVA DESPERATELY SEEKS A CLUE TO E-MAN'S STRANGE BEHAVIOR
I HOPE THEY FIND YOUR BOYFRIEND REAL SOON, NOVA HE'S SUCH A NICE GUY
THANKS, ARACHNE, I HOPE SO, TOO.
PSYCHOLOGY
I WISH THEY HAD WRITTEN A BOOK ON THE MIND OF AN ALIEN
PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU, SINCE I'M AN ALIEN.
JUNO!
THAT'S RIGHT, NOVA, HALF OF THE ENTROPY TWINS
MY PARTNER, MICHAEL, IS THE ONE WHO IS CAUSING E-MAN SO MUCH TROUBLE.

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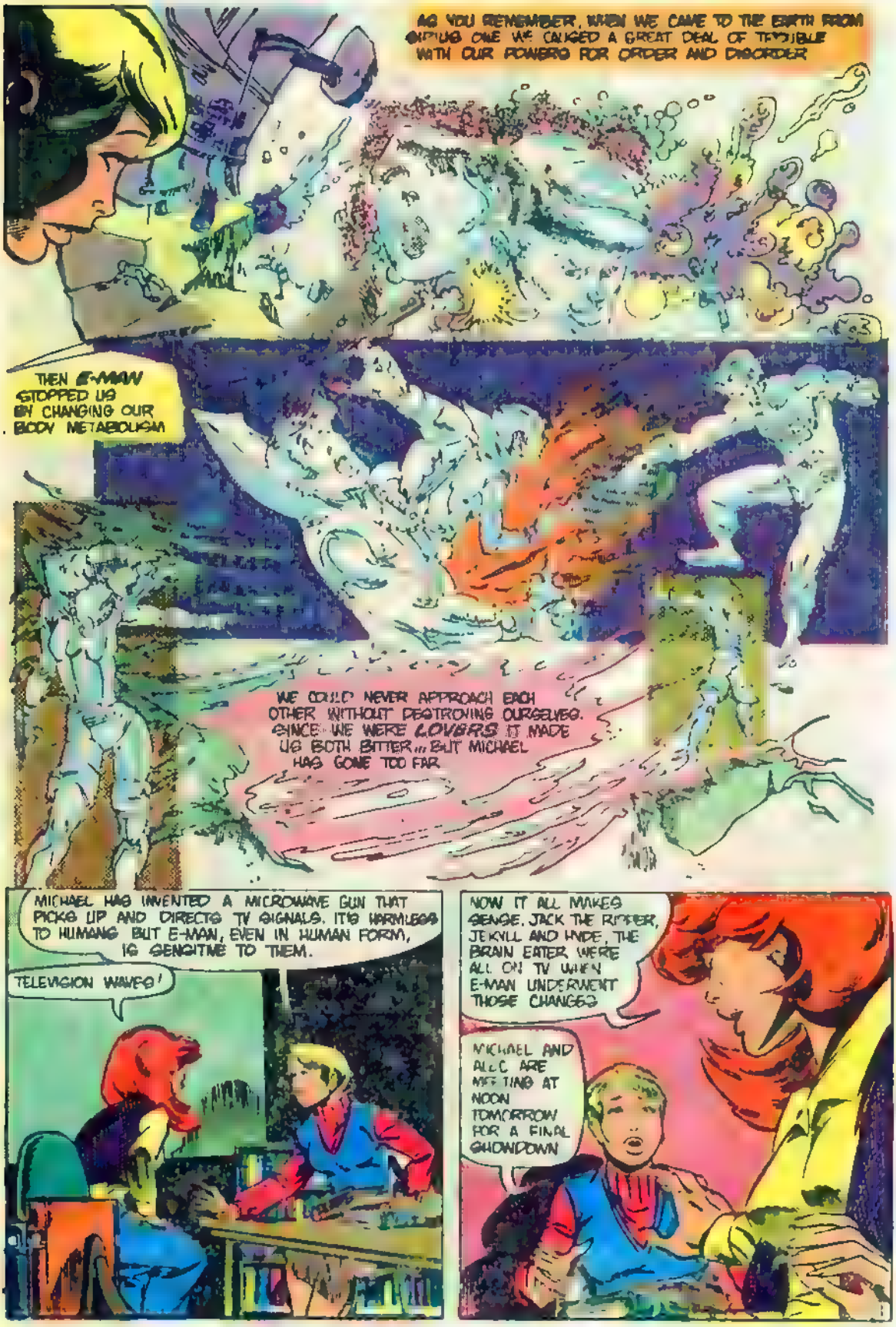
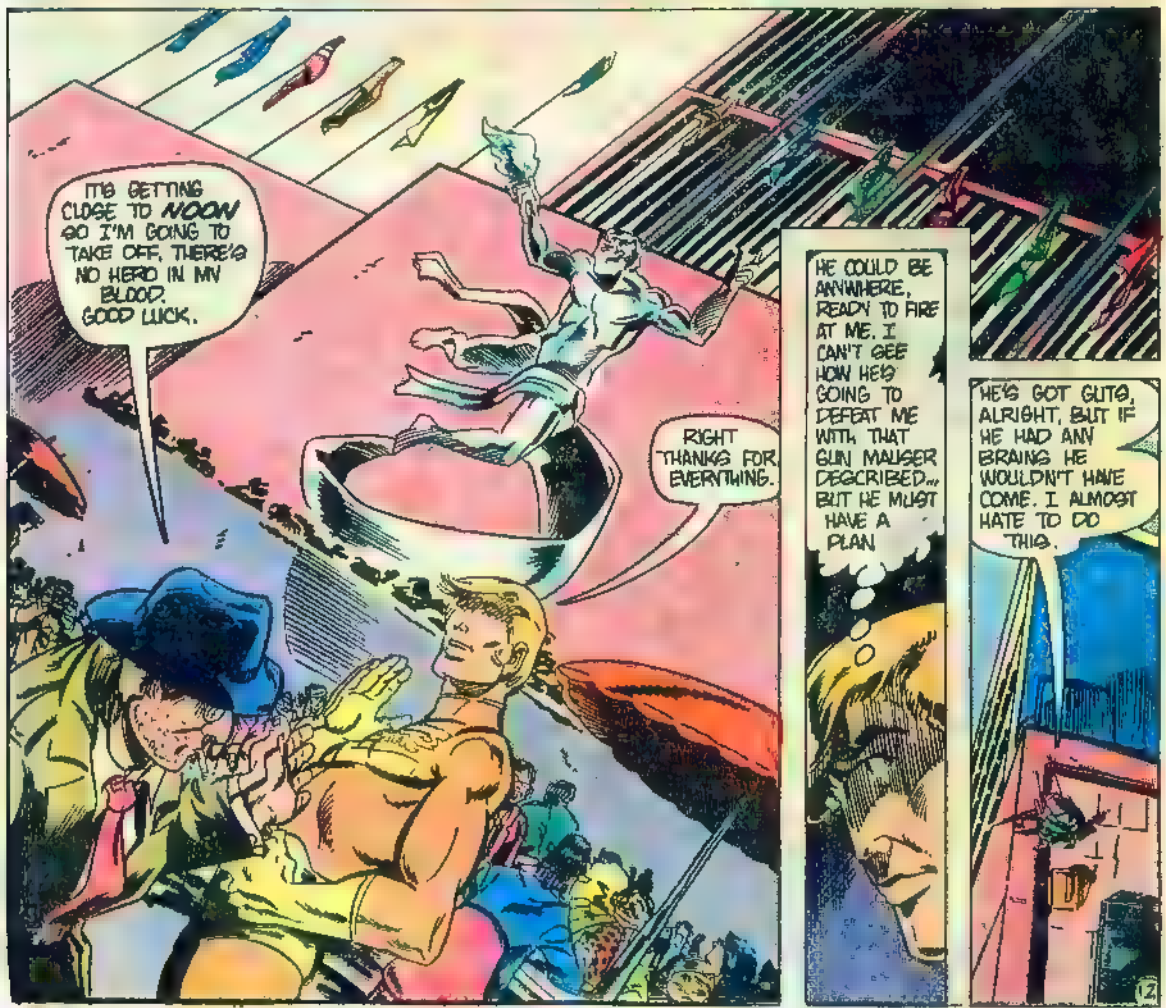

AS YOU REMEMBER, WHEN WE CAME TO THE EARTH FROM OUTER SPACE WE CAUSED A GREAT DEAL OF TROUBLE WITH OUR POWERS FOR ORDER AND DISORDER
THEN E-MAN STOPPED US BY CHANGING OUR BODY METABOLISM
WE COULD NEVER APPROACH EACH OTHER WITHOUT DESTROYING OURSELVES. SINCE WE WERE LOVERS IT MADE US BOTH BITTER... BUT MICHAEL HAS GONE TOO FAR
MICHAEL HAS INVENTED A MICROWAVE GUN THAT PICKS UP AND DIRECTS TV SIGNALS. IT IS HARMLESS TO HUMANS BUT E-MAN, EVEN IN HUMAN FORM, IS SENSITIVE TO THEM.
TELEVISION WAVES!
NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE. JACK THE RIPPER, JEKYLL AND HYDE, THE BRAIN EATER WERE ALL ON TV WHEN E-MAN UNDERWENT THOSE CHANGES
MICHAEL AND ALEC ARE MEETING AT NOON TOMORROW FOR A FINAL SHOWDOWN

PLEASE HELP ME TO STOP MICHAEL BEFORE HE AND ALEC HURT ONE ANOTHER!
OF COURSE, JUNO. I DON'T NEED PSYCHOLOGY BOOKS. I NEED A TV GUIDE.

AT ROCKERFELLER PLAZA TWO MEN WAITED FOR THE APPROACH OF NOON.
I DON'T LIKE THIS, MIKE THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND. THEY COULD GET HURT.
YOU COULD GET HURT TOO. THAT WEIRDO HAD SOMETHING DEVIOUS IN MIND OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE SET THIS UP.


IT'S GETTING CLOSE TO NOON SO I'M GOING TO TAKE OFF. THERE'S NO HERO IN MY BLOOD. GOOD LUCK.
RIGHT THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.
HE COULD BE ANYWHERE, READY TO FIRE AT ME. I CAN'T SEE HOW HE'S GOING TO DEFEAT ME WITH THAT GUN MAUSER DESCRIBED... BUT HE MUST HAVE A PLAN.
HE'S GOT GUTS, ALRIGHT, BUT IF HE HAD ANY BRAINS HE WOULDN'T HAVE COME. I ALMOST HATE TO DO THIS.
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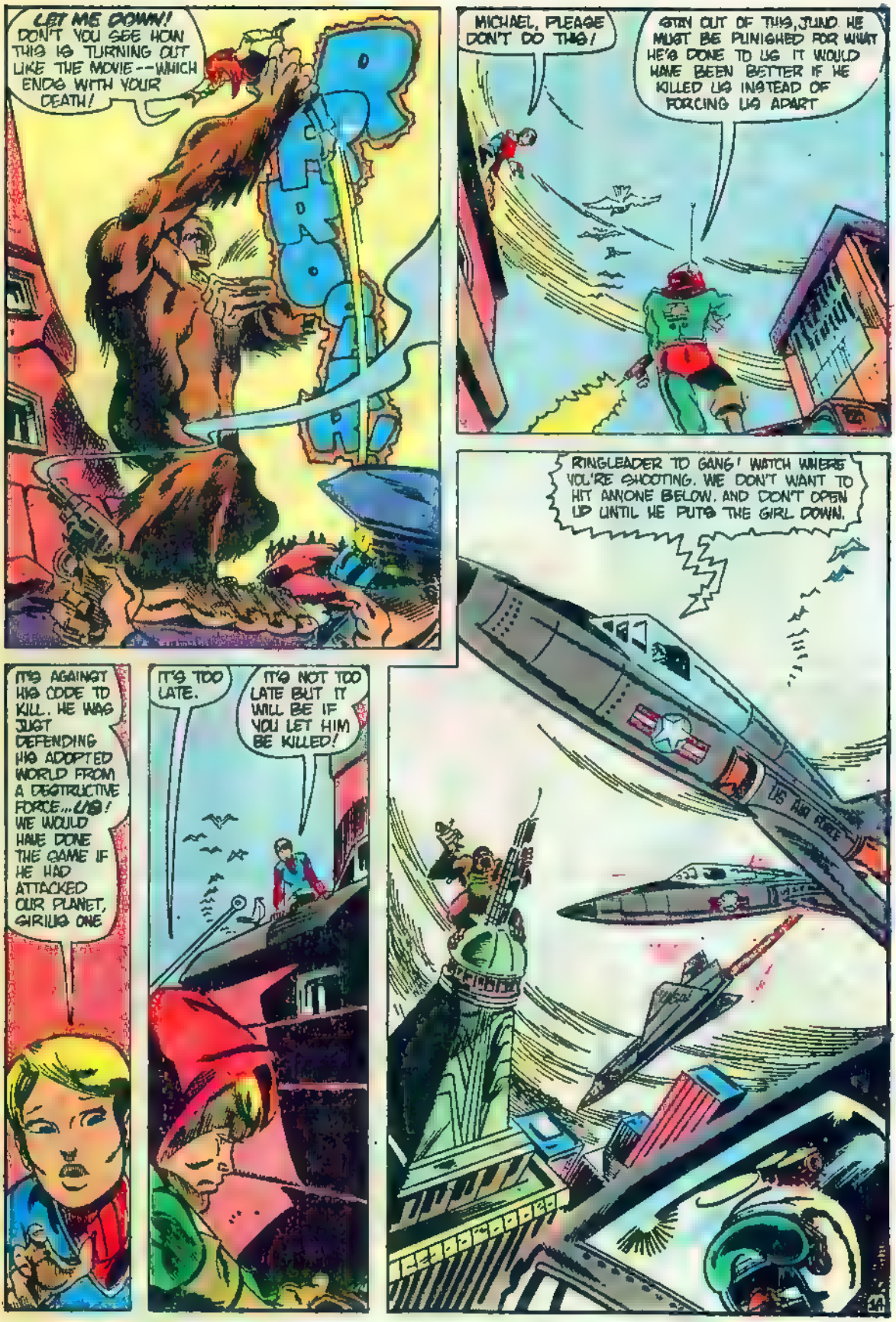
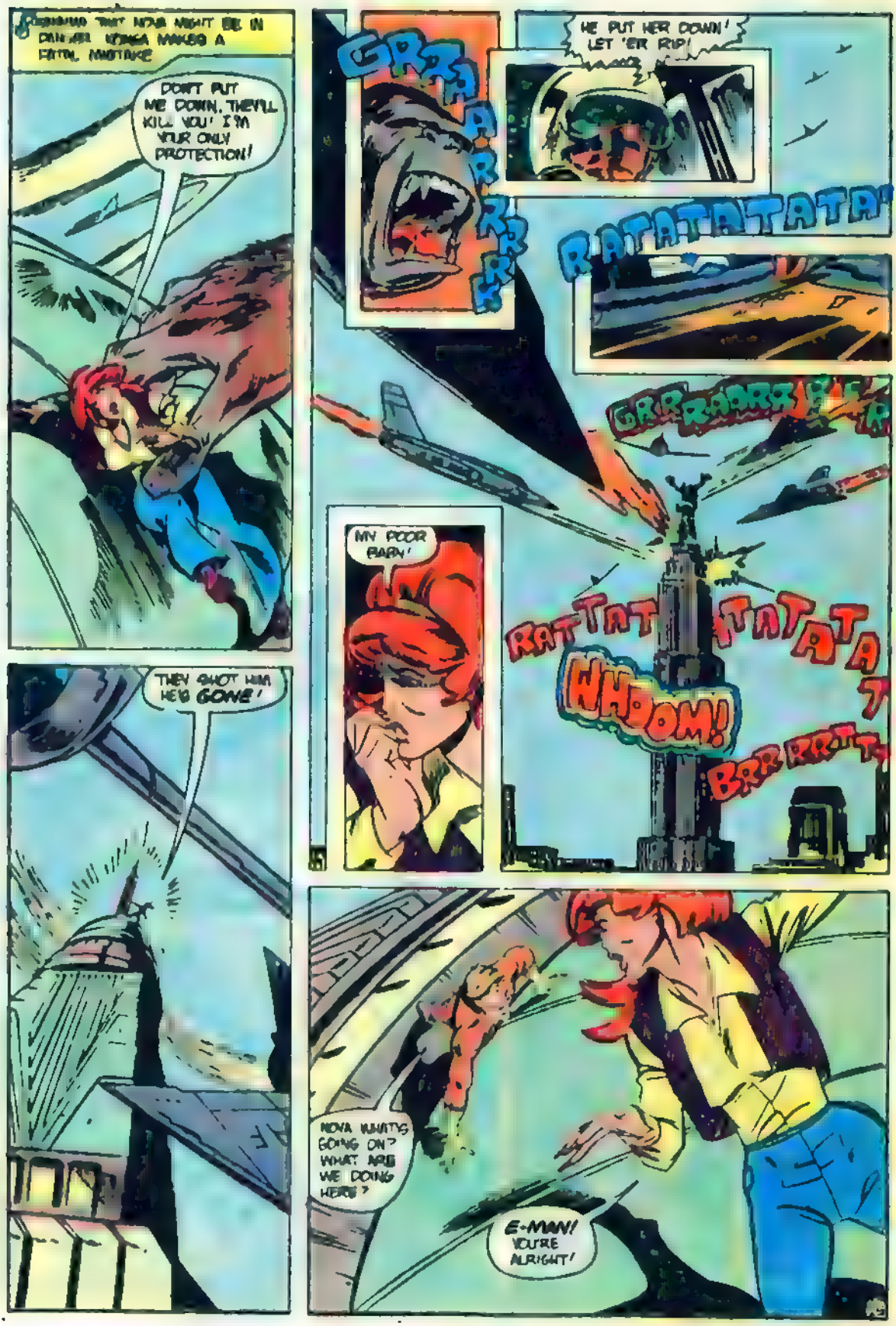
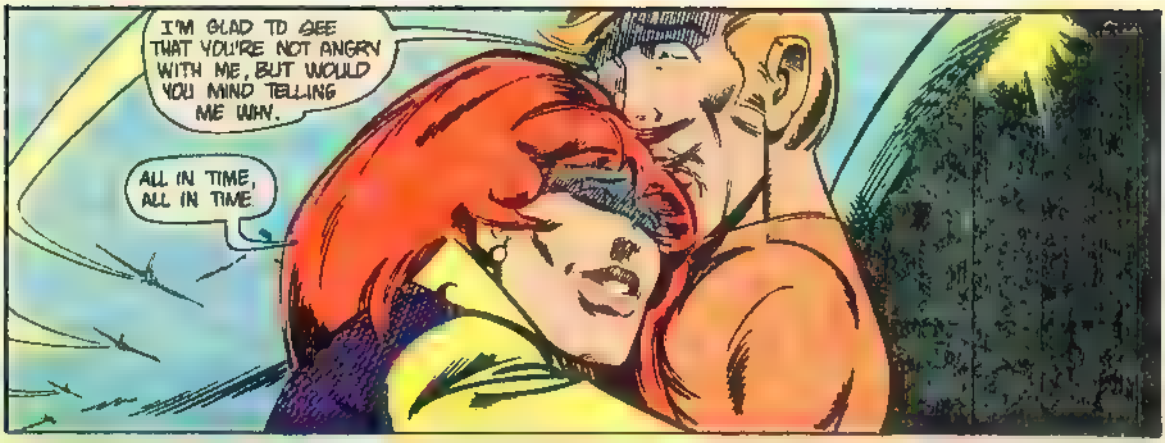
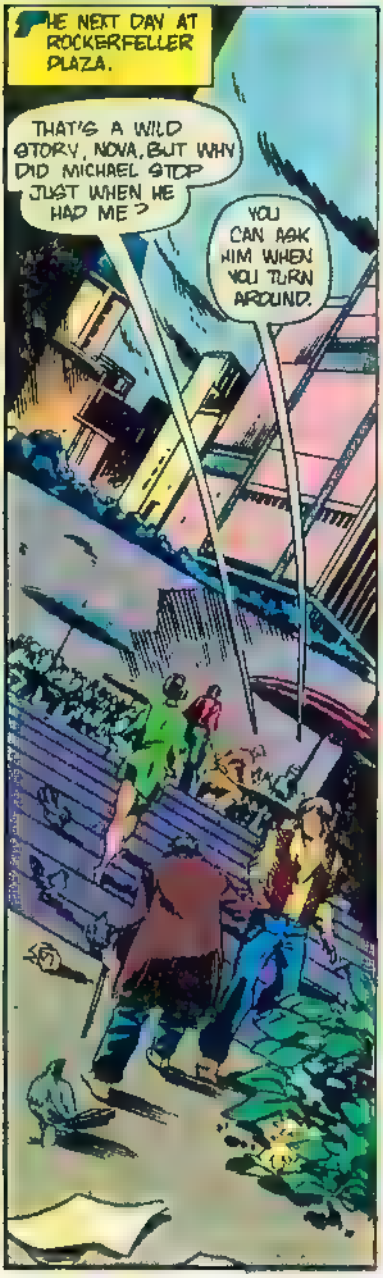
KLIK!
DESPITE SECOND THOUGHTS, TV PULLS THE TRIGGER.
AND THE TRANSFORMATION BEGINS.
EEEKLLL!
THE SPACE BETWEEN HIS MOLECULES EXPANDS, CAUSING E-MAN TO GROW INTO THE GIANT APE, KONGA!
GRAARR
RRRR
BANG
E-MAN! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP. YOU MUST USE YOUR POWERS TO FIGHT THE EFFECTS OF THE RAYS!
SYMMETRY! I FIRED MY LAST COMEBACK TRY!
13


LET ME DOWN! DON'T YOU SEE HOW THIS IS TURNING OUT LIKE THE MOVIE--WHICH ENDS WITH YOUR DEATH!
MICHAEL, PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!
STAY OUT OF THIS, JUNO. HE MUST BE PUNISHED FOR WHAT HE'S DONE TO US. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF HE KILLED US INSTEAD OF FORCING US APART
RINGLEADER TO GANG! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SHOOTING. WE DON'T WANT TO HIT ANYONE BELOW. AND DON'T OPEN UP UNTIL WE PUT'S THE GIRL DOWN.
US AIR FORCE
IT'S AGAINST HIS CODE TO KILL. HE WAS JUST DEFENDING HIS ADOPTED WORLD FROM A DESTRUCTIVE FORCE... US! WE WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME IF HE HAD ATTACKED OUR PLANET, GIRILLA ONE
IT'S TOO LATE.
IT'S NOT TOO LATE BUT IT WILL BE IF YOU LET HIM BE KILLED!

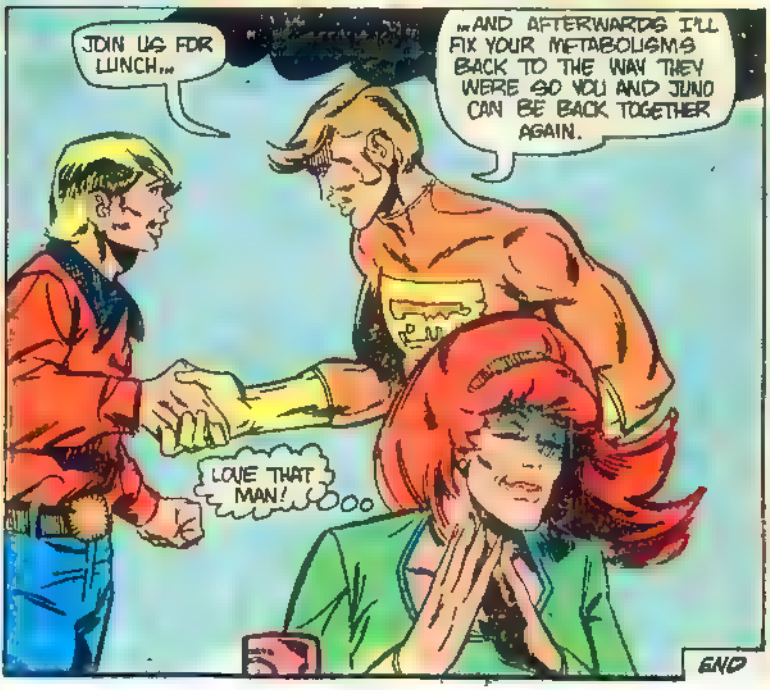

DON'T PUT ME DOWN. THEY'LL KILL YOU! I'M YOUR ONLY PROTECTION!
HE PUT HER DOWN! LET 'ER RIP!
GRRARRRR
RATATATATATA
GRRRARRR
MY POOR BARN!
RAT TAT TATATATA
WHOOM!
BRRRRRT
THEN SHOT HIM. HE'S GONE!
NOVA WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
E-MAN! YOU'RE ALRIGHT!

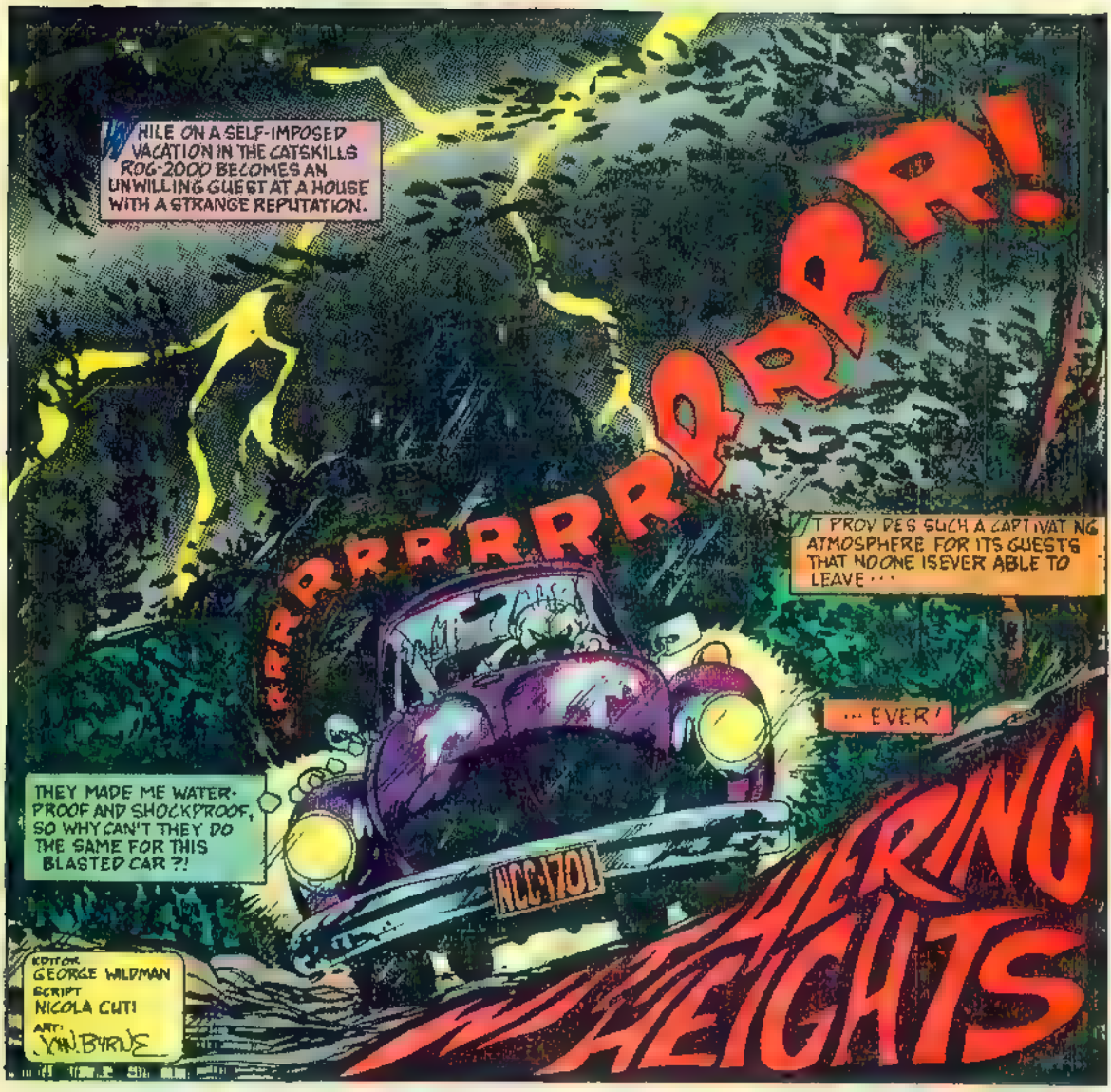

I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH ME, BUT WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHY.
ALL IN TIME, ALL IN TIME.

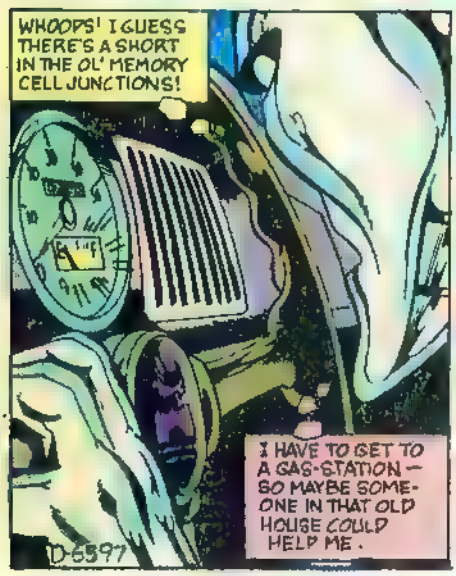

THE NEXT DAY AT ROCKERFELLER PLAZA.
THAT'S A WILD STORY, NOVA, BUT WHY DID MICHAEL STOP JUST WHEN HE HAD ME?
YOU CAN ASK HIM WHEN YOU TURN AROUND.

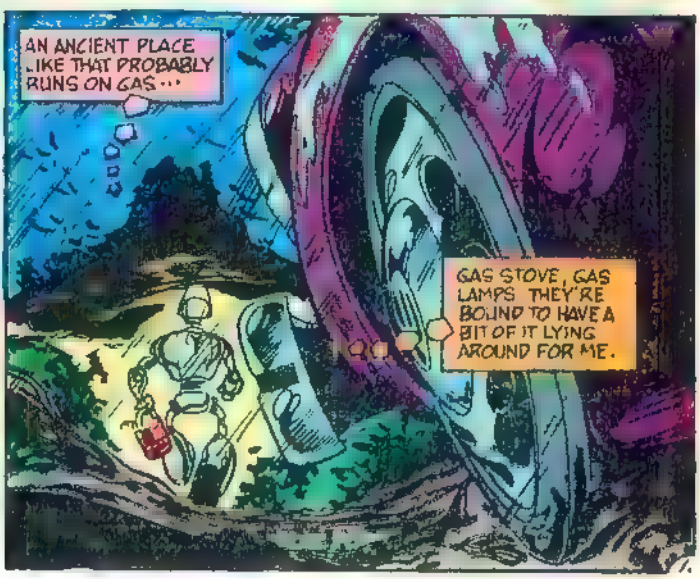
V-MAN WAS NO MORE AND IN HIS PLACE STOOD A REPENTANT MICHAEL.
THIS SOUNDS INSANE, BUT I WANT TO APOLOGIZE. JUNO AND I HAD A LONG TALK OVER THE PHONE AND SHE CONVINCED ME THAT I WAS A VENGEFUL FOOL. I'M SORRY.

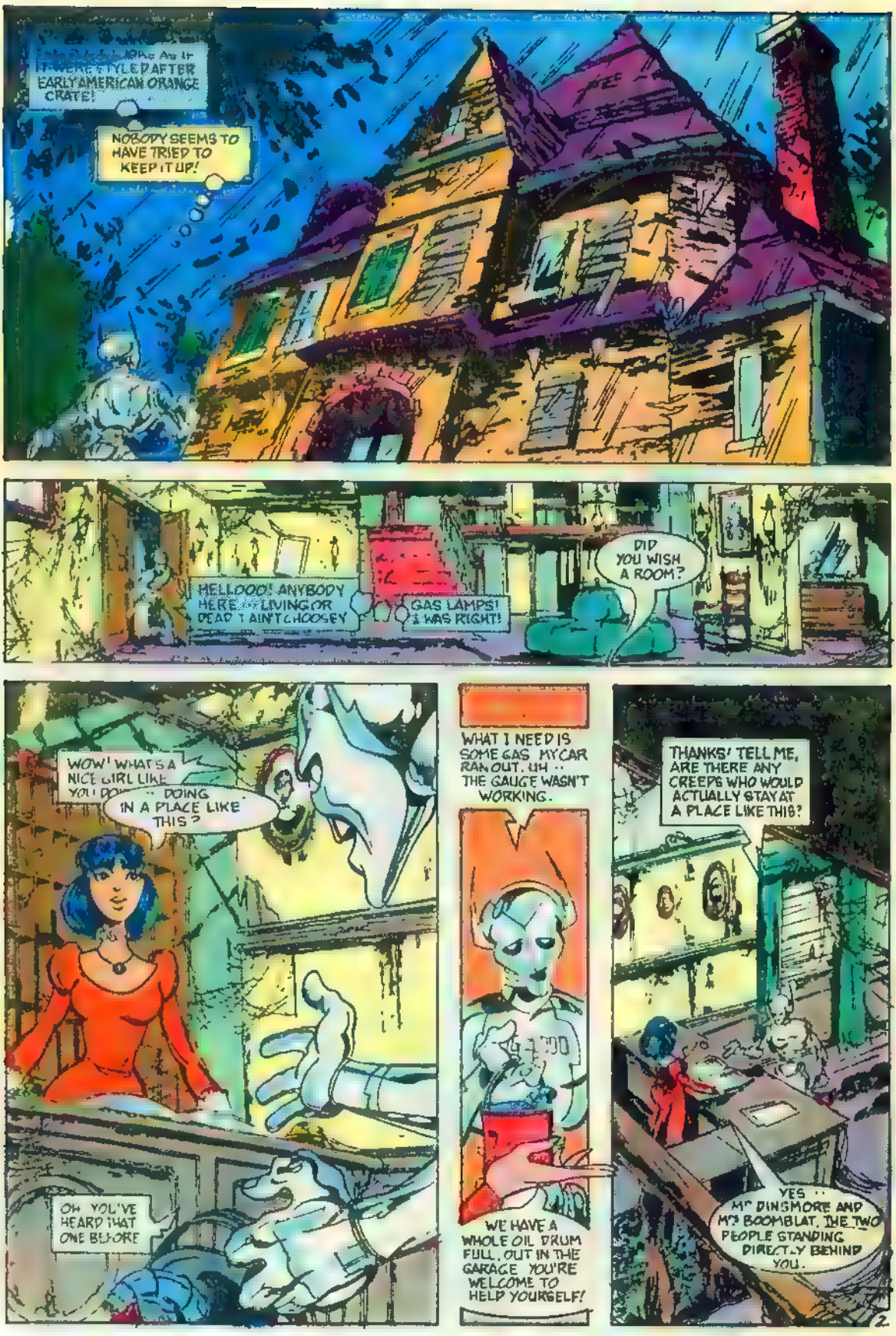
JUNO AND I LOVE EACH OTHER AND BEING APART... BEING AWAY FROM HER JUST SNAPPED MY MIND IF YOU ACCEPT MY APOLOGY I... WE WON'T CAUSE YOU ANY MORE TROUBLE. ALRIGHT?


JOIN US FOR LUNCH...
...AND AFTERWARDS I'LL FIX YOUR METABOLISMS BACK TO THE WAY THEY WERE SO YOU AND JUNO CAN BE BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.
LOVE THAT MAN!
END


WHILE ON A SELF-IMPOSED VACATION IN THE CATSKILLS ROG-2000 BECOMES AN UNWILLING GUEST AT A HOUSE WITH A STRANGE REPUTATION.
RRRRRRRRRRRR!
IT PROVIDES SUCH A CAPTIVATING ATMOSPHERE FOR ITS GUESTS THAT NO ONE IS EVER ABLE TO LEAVE . . .
. . . EVER!
THEY MADE ME WATERPROOF AND SHOCKPROOF, SO WHY CAN'T THEY DO THE SAME FOR THIS BLASTED CAR?!
NCC-1701
EDITOR GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT NICOLA CUTI
ART JOHN BYRNE
HERRING WEIGHTS

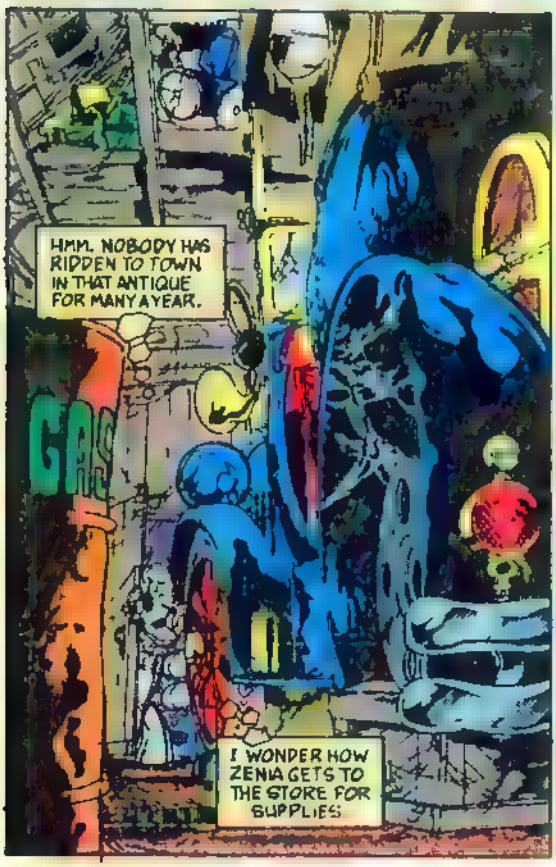

WHOOPS! I GUESS THERE'S A SHORT IN THE OL' MEMORY CELL JUNCTIONS!
I HAVE TO GET TO A GAS-STATION — SO MAYBE SOMEONE IN THAT OLD HOUSE COULD HELP ME.
D-6597


AN ANCIENT PLACE LIKE THAT PROBABLY RUNS ON GAS . . .
GAS STOVE, GAS LAMPS THEY'RE BOUND TO HAVE A BIT OF IT LYING AROUND FOR ME.


IT WERE STYLED AFTER EARLY AMERICAN ORANGE CRATE!
NOBODY SEEMS TO HAVE TRIED TO KEEP IT UP!
HELLOOO! ANYBODY HERE... LIVING OR DEAD? AIN'T CHOOSEY
GAS LAMPS! I WAS RIGHT!
DID YOU WISH A ROOM?
WOW! WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DO... DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
OH YOU'VE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE
WHAT I NEED IS SOME GAS. MY CAR RAN OUT. UH... THE GAUGE WASN'T WORKING.
WE HAVE A WHOLE OIL DRUM FULL, OUT IN THE GARAGE. YOU'RE WELCOME TO HELP YOURSELF!
THANKS! TELL ME, ARE THERE ANY CREEPS WHO WOULD ACTUALLY STAY AT A PLACE LIKE THIS?
YES... MR. DINGMORE AND MRS. BOOMBLAT. THE TWO PEOPLE STANDING DIRECTLY BEHIND YOU.
2

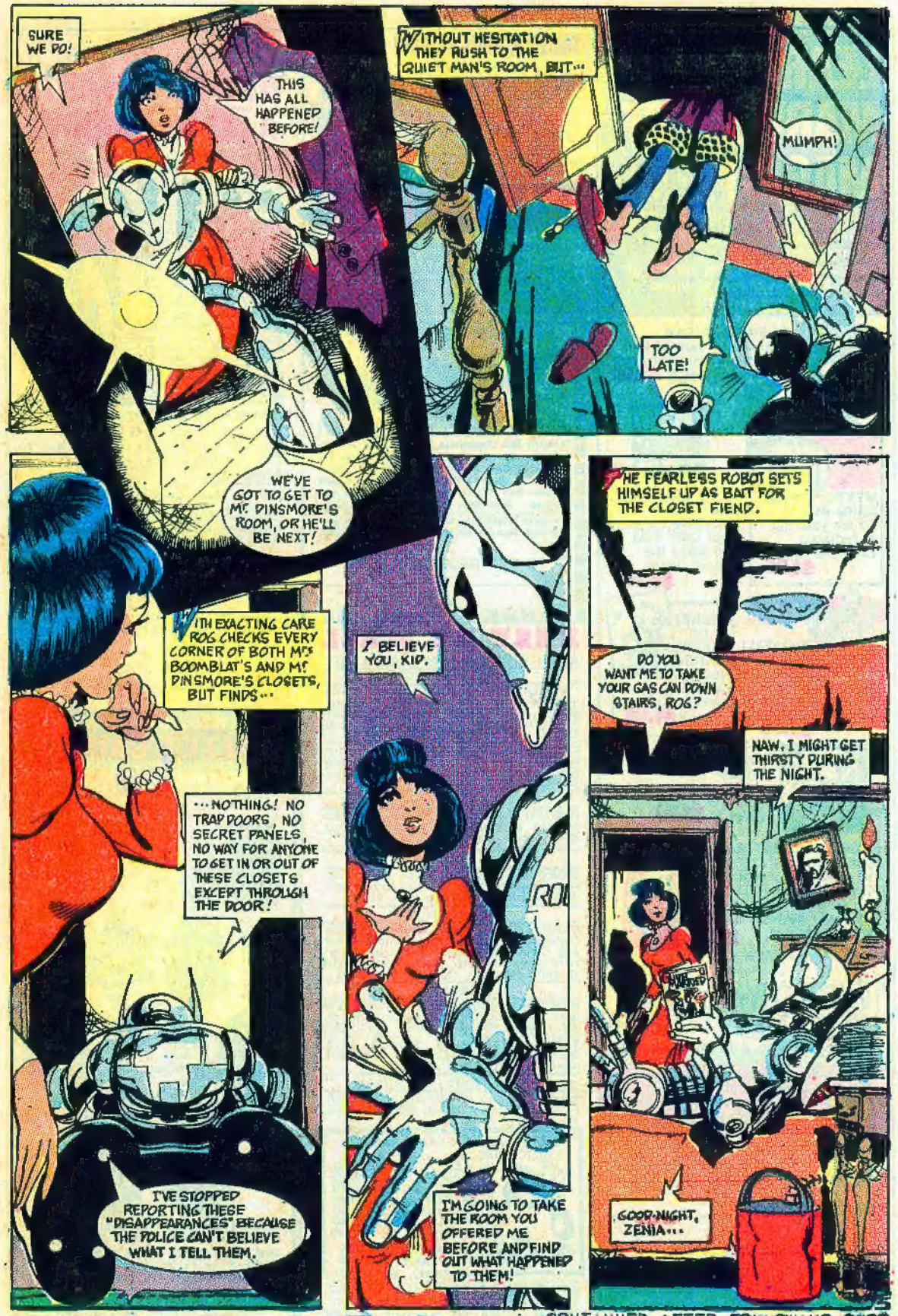
HI, THERE!
ZENIA, WE WOULD LIKE THE KEYS TO OUR ROOMS. I FOR ONE, DID NOT COME HERE TO BE INSULTED!
MUMPH!

I'M OFF TO THE GARAGE. THANKS AGAIN FOR THE GAS.
I WONDER WHERE THE OLD BAT USUALLY GOES TO BE INSULTED?
IT'S BAD ENOUGH WHEN CHILDREN DON'T KNOW THEIR PLACE, BUT NOW OUR OWN MACHINES ARE TALKING BACK TO US!
MUMPH!


HMM. NOBODY HAS RIDDEN TO TOWN IN THAT ANTIQUE FOR MANY A YEAR.
GAS
I WONDER HOW ZENIA GETS TO THE STORE FOR SUPPLIES

ZENIA DID SAY "WE" WHEN I ASKED HER ABOUT THE GAS.
MAYBE THERE'S SOME ONE ELSE LIVING IN THAT HOTEL BESIDES THE OLD BAT AND MR MUMPH...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE OLD LADY!

ZENIA! WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE! THAT SCREAM CAME FROM MRS BOOMBLAT'S ROOM!
HER ROOM IS AT THE END OF THIS CORRIDOR!
WE'RE GOING TO NEED MORE LIGHT ... AND THIS WILL GIVE IT TO US!
I'VE NEVER HEARD A SOUND LIKE THAT BEFORE! IT'S A SQUASHY NOISE, AS IF SOMETHING BIG AND WET WAS MOVING ACROSS THE FLOOR!
PLEASE HURRY, OR IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO SAVE HER!
THOSE MARKS ON THE FLOOR! SOMEONE HAS DRAGGED THE OLD LADY OFF!
LOOK!
HE'S TAKING HER INTO THAT CLOSET!
WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!


SURE WE DO!
THIS HAS ALL HAPPENED BEFORE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO MR. DINSMORE'S ROOM, OR HE'LL BE NEXT!
WITHOUT HESITATION THEY RUSH TO THE QUIET MAN'S ROOM, BUT...
MUMPH!
TOO LATE!
WITH EXACTING CARE ROG CHECKS EVERY CORNER OF BOTH MR'S BOOMBLAT'S AND MR. DINSMORE'S CLOSETS, BUT FINDS...
...NOTHING! NO TRAP DOORS, NO SECRET PANELS, NO WAY FOR ANYONE TO GET IN OR OUT OF THESE CLOSETS EXCEPT THROUGH THE DOOR!
I'VE STOPPED REPORTING THESE "DISAPPEARANCES" BECAUSE THE POLICE CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I TELL THEM.
I BELIEVE YOU, KID.
I'M GOING TO TAKE THE ROOM YOU OFFERED ME BEFORE AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!
THE FEARLESS ROBOT SETS HIMSELF UP AS BAIT FOR THE CLOSET FIEND.
DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOUR GAS CAN DOWN STAIRS, ROG?
NAW. I MIGHT GET THIRSTY DURING THE NIGHT.
GOOD-NIGHT, ZENIA...

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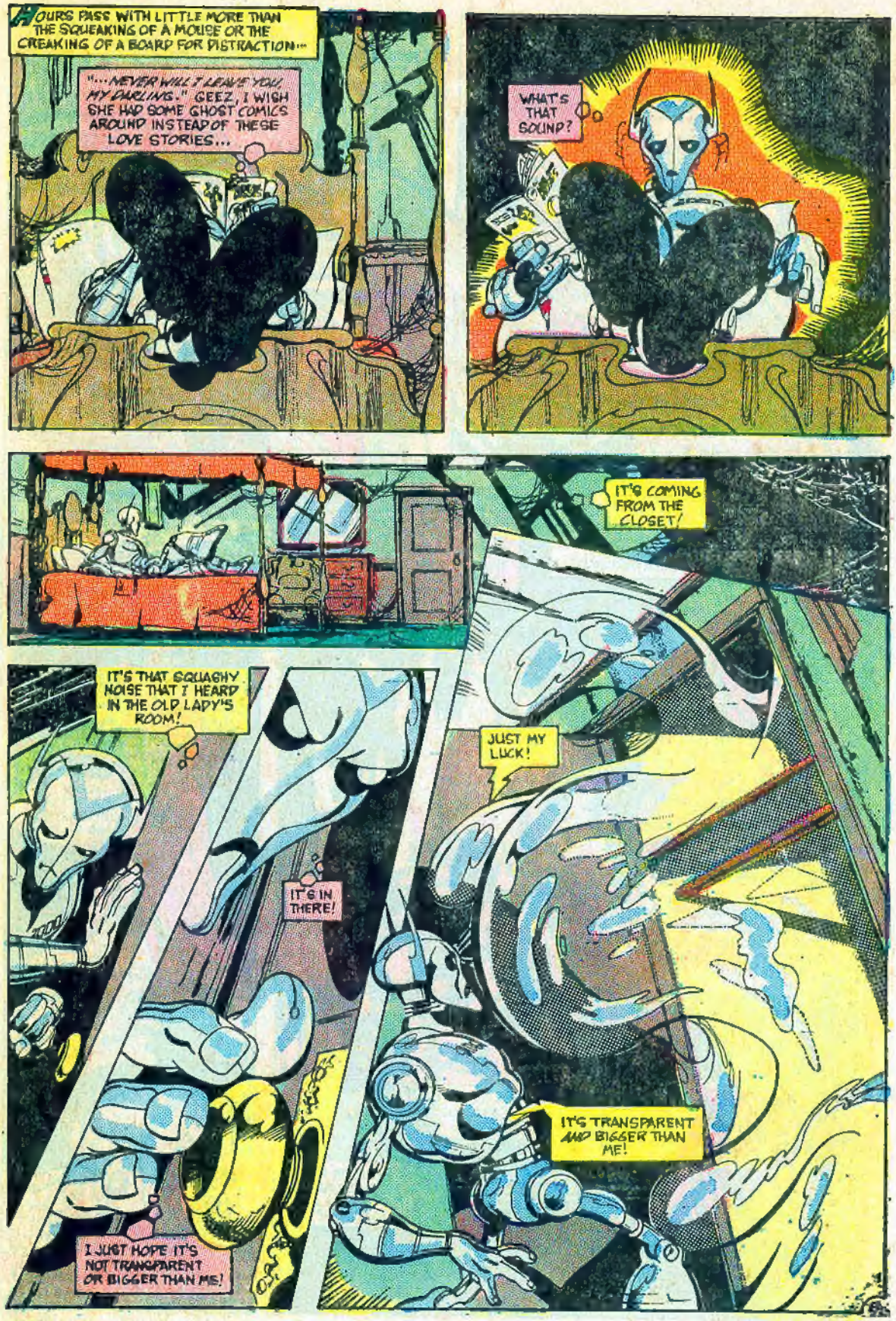
HOURS PASS WITH LITTLE MORE THAN THE SQUEAKING OF A MOUSE OR THE CREAKING OF A BOARD FOR DISTRACTION...
"...NEVER WILL I LEAVE YOU, MY DARLING." GEEZ, I WISH SHE HAD SOME GHOST COMICS AROUND INSTEAD OF THESE LOVE STORIES...
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
IT'S COMING FROM THE CLOSET!
IT'S THAT SQUASHY NOISE THAT I HEARD IN THE OLD LADY'S ROOM!
JUST MY LUCK!
IT'S IN THERE!
IT'S TRANSPARENT AND BIGGER THAN ME!
I JUST HOPE IT'S NOT TRANSPARENT OR BIGGER THAN ME!

THINKING QUICKLY, ROG DOUSES THE OOZE WITH THE GAS HE HAS KEPT IN HIS ROOM.
THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM UNTIL I CAN GET TO THE CANDLES.
SPLASH!
ROG, ARE YOU... YIII!
ZENIA!
THE WHOLE HOUSE IS GOING TO GO UP! THAT THING WAS LIVING IN THE WALLS! IT DEVOURED ITS VICTIMS, MAKING THEM A PART OF IT!
THE RAIN HAS STOPPED, AND SO THE FIRE WOULD CONTINUE UNTIL THE EVIL THING WITHIN THE HOUSE WAS DEAD.
DADDY WOULDN'T EAT HIS OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!
A SCIENTIST STAYED AT THE HOTEL ONCE. BEFORE HE DIED HE SAID HE HAD DISCOVERED THE SECRET FOR CREATING LIFE. NO ONE BELIEVED HIM, BUT HE SPOKE THE TRUTH.
IT'S OVER.... WE MIGHT AS WELL HEAD FOR TOWN.
I WONDER WHY THE OOZE NEVER PICKED YOU AS A VICTIM...?
"DADDY"! UH-OH...
END

Dear Editor:

E-MAN is getting better each issue. Nicola Cuti's superb writing and Joe Staton's (love it) unbelievable comical artwork make this an easy candidate and winner for Charlton's best comic book.

In "City in the Sand" I could find only one fault. And it wasn't a mistake, but just something I didn't like. On page three, panel four, and page four, panel one, E-MAN is shown stretching his neck out. Okay, with the powers he has, I'll admit that this is possible for him, but it came off as looking a bit dumb. It also reminded me of Plastic Man and I like to think of E-MAN as his own hero. Not a copy of another.

I loved those pictures of Bool. What kind of animal was he supposed to be? He looked like a dog but standing on two feet and those hands knock out this theory. Why not stick in somewhere that the little girl gave Bool to Nova Kane as a present and use him in coming issues? Those pictures of a humanlike dog were so cool that I have to see more!

When I first read Frank Hayes' letter in *Fantastic* I come to realize that I was right in the assumption I had made about E-MAN in his first issue. He's going to become one of the most read comics around.

And to prove I believe that it is so, I am hereby starting the first (to my knowledge) E-MAN fan club. Anyone who would like to join can send a self-addressed-stamped-envelope to me and will receive a list of E-MAN fans to correspond with, a list of fanzines (mags written by fans for fans), and anything else I can think of sticking in. When you write to me please enclose your age and give amount of years you have been reading comics.

Ronnie Blair
713 School Rd.
Cumberland, Ky. 40823

Dear George, Nicola, and Joe,

After just completing my personally autographed (by Nick) copy of *E-MAN #5*, I am proud to say — Magnificent, as usual! I was at the New York Comic Art Convention buying a copy of *E-Man #5* from a dealer for 50¢ when he told me I would be able to get a copy of it for free if I went to the Charlton Comics Courtesy Room. I turned around and ran to the room as quickly as possible through the huge crowd, hoping that there would be a copy left. I was very lucky to have found one out of four left, and rushed to the table where Mr. Cuti was autographing comics. As I was expressing my thanks for some jobs well done, I also discussed with him how much I enjoyed *E-Man*.

E-Man #5 was great, second only to number one! I have always enjoyed the Charlton superheroes, and am very glad to see you back in the race.

Now, down to the details. "The City Swallower" was well written, drawn and edited. Joe has a remarkable flare for detail, as shown many times in this issue, and countless times in the past. I would like to see further development in the relationship between Alec Tronn and Nova Kane. (By the way, what percentage of your readers are dentists?)

One more thing before I sign off. I would like to see comments by the editor after each letter. Many people give ideas in their letters to you, but you never say whether or not they will be used.

Sincerely,
Tom Smith
Haworth, N.J.

Dear Mr. Wildman:

Only four issues behind you and already Alec Tronn and Nova Kane are the most wonderful comix couple in existence. Sorry, Reed and Sue! Tough luck, Oliver and Dinah! You may come and you may go, but NEVER have I heard lines like "Will I EVER get used to him?" and "Aw, shucks." There is a rapport between them and the dialogue is certainly part of it. Fast, witty ... this is a fan's comic book, the kind one can really get into without having to pay any consequences.

Mr. Cuti certainly seems to be having fun with the strip. I have this almost uncanny knack when it comes to comics ... I can see enthusiasm radiating from the paper, and I see it working overtime here.

Joe Staton is an artist and a half, and his cover for this issue *(E-MAN #4)* ranks as one of my 10 favorite comic book covers. His inside art followed suit. Staton is highly individualistic, comparable to Eisner or Frandon, but really the only way to describe Staton is ... Staton!

"City in the Sand" was a genius work. Having E-Man and Nova go back in time to ancient Egypt, only to find a futuristic society...too much. The jokes were *joke*-jokes ... the action was the ultimate. E-Man at times makes me think of the old Quality hero, the Ray, at other times, the Elongated Man. However, like Joe Staton, E-Man is E-Man and that's all there is to it. Nova is the perfect side-kick...earthy, sexy, funny. One hates to even attempt to classify her. She is anywhere between Wonder Woman and Rhoda Morgenstern.

Here's hoping that E-Man will do for Charlton what Superman did for DC and what Spider-Man did for Marvel. You ought to be able to pull that off on the number of copies I buy of each issue alone.

Unshrinkingly,
Bob Rodi
Oak Brook, Ill.